

## OUR WASHINGTON LETTER

From our regular correspondent.

WASHINGTON, March 13, 1899.

Before leaving Washington for a much needed rest, President McKinley made the appointments of second Lieutenants in the regular army provided for by the new army act. There are necessarily many disappointments, as for every lieutenant there were a score of applicants. The appointments were divided pro rata among the states, the only condition imposed by the President being that each of the young men appointed should be mentally and physically qualified to fill the position asked for him. The responsibility of these appointments rests upon the senators and representatives who recommended the men, but as the President made the requirements plain, it is not likely that any mistakes were made.

Accompanying the President on his vacation are Mrs. McKinley, the Vice-President and Mrs. Hobart, Senator Hanna, at whose Thomasville, Ga. residence, the party will be guests, and several friends. How long the President will remain away from Washington will depend entirely upon public business. Unless called back by something urgent, he will probably stay at Thomasville a couple of weeks, possibly longer. Although it is not his intention to transact any routine public business while away, Secretary Porter will remain at the White house for the purpose of making telegraphic reports to him of any important and receiving any orders it may be necessary for him to give.

In a statement just made public concerning the work of the last Congress, Chairman Cannon, of the House Appropriation Committee, gives a more detailed statement of the appropriations made than was possible for him to make earlier, and says: "During the whole of the four years covered by Mr. Cleveland's second administration the material and industrial condition of the country was calamitous, and its contemplation does not bring satisfaction to any American citizen. But the Fifty-fifth Congress, beginning with the administration of Wm. McKinley and promptly called in extraordinary session, as promptly enacted legislation which has yielded the additional revenues needed to pay the ordinary expenses of the government, and has at the same time protected American labor. With the enactment of that legislation, hope and confidence struck hands and the condition of the whole country improved and has continued to improve from that time to the present. Labor is now universally employed with increased wages, and with such employment the means are supplied for increased consumption. The vast increase of the navy, and the creation of an army of a quarter of a million men, together with the increase of taxation, have not in any appreciable degree checked our industrial advance, which began co-incidentally with the incoming of the present administration and the Fifty-fifth Congress.

The Navy department has no information that Admiral Dewey's health is in a precarious condition; months ago Admiral Dewey was given leave to come home whenever he desired to do so, and he has since remained at his post from choice, and because he desired to complete the work in which he is engaged. This is strictly official.

Gen. Brooke, Military Governor of Cuba, and Gen. Otis, Military Governor of the Philippines, have each been authorized to enlist a battalion of natives for the regular army if they consider it wise to try the experiment. The officers will, of course, be Americans.

Administration officials are not at all concerned over the renewed report that Germany has succeeded in purchasing the Caroline Islands from Spain; they regard it as a matter that concerns only Spain and Germany, and are consequently indifferent as to whether the report is true or otherwise.

Now that Gen. Lawton and the reinforcements he carried with him have joined Gen. Otis, at Manila, it is expected that a rushing campaign will at once be set in motion against the Filipinos, and decisive results are looked for very soon. In late dispatches Gen. Otis says that he has information that the whippings already administered have made the rank and file of the Filipinos anxious to give up, and that it is all their leaders can do to keep them in the field. As the campaign against them is likely to consist largely of bush fighting, Gen. Lawton's extensive experience in Indian fighting will make his services invaluable. The sort of a man Lawton is may be judged by one of the names given to him by hostile Indians in the West some years ago—"Man who gets up and fights in the middle-of-the-night." The War department has not required Gen. Otis to submit his plans for the campaign against the Filipinos, believing it to be better to leave him free-handed to carry out the campaign in his own way, doing exactly as he may think best to scatter Aguinaldo's forces and if possible, to capture that slippery individual.

The old story of the Republicans being divided into Reed and anti-Reed men has once more been given a start by those who would enjoy nothing more than to see the Republicans split into such factions. There is no more foundation for the story now than there has been for its numerous predecessors. If speaker Reed lives he will be elected Speaker of the next house, unless he positively declines to serve as such. R.

## THE HOME DEPARTMENT.

Pants vs. Brains.

The day of election, the strife has begun. The questions at issue affect every one. Justice demands that each have a chance. Old parties say no, "only those who wear pants."

As the voting progresses, 'tis plain to discover, There are ballots for one class, but not for the other, Or, (to make it more plain) you could see at a glance 'Twas a discount on brains and a premium on pants.

Now up comes a dorker, just from slavery set free, He can't read his ballot, don't know A from B.

But never mind that, we must give him a chance, He's a qualified voter, don't you see, he wears pants.

The poor drunken sot from the gutter comes up, He has no more sense than a pig or a pup, Step aside wife and mother to give him a chance.

He's all right, don't you see he's not on his pants, He's a qualified voter, don't you see, he wears pants.

Now what of your sister, with well balanced mind, With morals untarnished and feelings refined With a well cultured brain, will you give her a chance,

"No, brains ain't no good" unless she wears pants, We appeal to you next in behalf of your wife, The thing you chose as your partner through life.

The instructor of childhood will you give her a chance? "No, my wife cannot vote, for I wear the pants."

Now ladies excuse us while we hold the reins, We have the pants while you have the brains It would ruin our party to give you a chance Our only dependence is whiskey and pants.

W. S. G. MASON.

Hulled Corn.

Do the wives and daughters of farmers ever think that if they present to the men of their household the best products of the farm in an appetizing manner at the table that they are giving them a strong incentive to so labor that their farms shall produce naught but the best? Hulled corn seems to be especially appreciated at this time of the year. Select five or six of the best ears, or more if you wish, put them shelled into a kettle with plenty of water and a heaping tablespoon of soda, let them boil for about six hours, or until the soda has destroyed the hulls of the corn, stirring often towards the last that it may not settle and burn, adding water as needed. When done remove from the fire, turn into a pail, and take it to the well, wash thoroughly in several waters, then return to the stove and let boil a few minutes. Drain and replenish with fresh hot water, add salt enough to season and boil about one hour. This is delicious served with butter and sugar or any good pudding sauce, but the very best dressing is maple syrup, not the made-over article, but the direct product of the farmer's maples. Prepare a dish of this for the supper some night and see if the family does not appreciate the sentiment of my little two and one-half year old girl who, after disposing of a saucer of my soda hulled corn, declared that she would feed no more corn to the chickens at all, but would have mamma cook it and eat it all up her own self.

L. M.

**Not a Good Thing.**  
A young husband, finding that his pretty but rather extravagant wife's expenditures were considerably exceeding their income, brought her home one day a neat little account-book. This he presented to her, together with thirty dollars. "Now, my dear," he said, "I want you to put down what I give you on this side, and on the other write down the way it goes and in a fortnight I will give you another supply." A couple of weeks later he asked for the book. "Oh, I have kept the account all right. See, here it is," said his wife. On one page was inscribed, "Received from Will thirty dollars," and on the other opposite the comprehensive little summary, "Spent it all."

**False Sympathy.**  
Why is it that people will pass unnoticed during the day cases of suffering and misery without showing the slightest emotion, even scoffing if asked for assistance, and in the evening pay admission to a theater and weep at the antics of a well-paid actor?

A hardy old North-England resident thus vividly describes the theater: "It's all lyin'—all lyin', ev'ry bit—most bootiful! There's fallers a cryin' their hearts out as was laughin' fit to kill theirselves a minit afore. There's Kings wif' crows o' gowd as was jist common men, wif' pipes i' their mouths, tew seconds agone. 'Tis all lyin', ye know; there's the beauty on it; and the folks they goes and take on so 'as 'liver was, and believe it like Scriptur, they do. Why, I've seen 'em a kickin' a woman as laid on doorestep i' the open street (a' least the constable he got a kickin' o' her, and the critter moaned, and the folk about laughed at it as a rare good joke; she'd a been clemmed by the way; she couldna git a bit o' bread now; weel! and I seed 'em the same night, the self-same folks i' the playhouse, a-cryin' and a-clemmin' and a-rockin' theirselves to and fro wif' grief a' cause a queen on the stage had poisoned herself out o' rage and jealousy. Oh! this lyin's uncommon good; 'tis sure to move 'em a deal more'n only the fac' itself."—Sel.

Hood's Sarsaparilla never disappoints. It may be taken for impure and impoverished blood with perfect confidence, that it will cure.

## THE INGLENOOK.

Discussing Subjects of Interest to the Family or the Individual.

Edited by Mary Wood-Allen, M. D., Anna Arbor, Mich.  
(Questions concerning the topics treated in this department may be addressed to the editor, who, at his discretion, will answer either directly in the department column, or will embody the answers in an article.)  
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Unrecognized Missionaries.

This topic was assigned me for a missionary meeting and I naturally began to think of the people in the church who are always ready for every good work who have never received any official appointment; who without being on the Lookout Committee, or the Visiting Committee, are always busy calling on strangers, carrying delicacies to the sick, entertaining the revivalist or minister who is exchanging with the pastor; are always at the prayer-meeting, or at the missionary meeting not merely as absorbers but with a hand ever outstretched to help with someone's burden; these are they who in the church might be called "unrecognized missionaries."

From these my thoughts wandered to the maiden aunts who are unrecognized missionaries in many homes. Ever ready to supplement the efforts of the weary mother, to supply all deficiencies, they "brew and bake and mend and make;" they hunt for missing caps and books; trouble troublesome knots; tie up old fingers; tell fairy stories to never tiring little ears; take the children out walking; stay with them while the mother takes an outing; look after the meals of the pater familias; in fact are never falling sources of comfort, sympathy and thoughtfulness. Sometimes with a gentle sarcasm these women are called U. B.'s (unclaimed blessings). They should be styled U. M.'s (unrecognized missionaries).

It is not a far step from these to the recognition of the world's greatest, though most unrecognized, missionary, the child. The household is transformed by his coming. Everyone moves softly, speaks gently, thinks lovingly. The sight of this tiny face brings to the heart a warmth of tenderness unrecognized before and that love overflows and embraces the world. The man, who for the first time, has looked into the face of his child, goes to his business with a new meaning in life. He speaks with a new accent, a new intonation; he has had a lesson from the world's truest missionary, the child, the world's greatest teacher and regenerator.

"He is God's pledge of infinite potentiality." The promise that his power is unending and renewed over and over again. He sends the child as this pledge that the race shall have continued opportunity, so the child is a missionary, I. e. one sent.

Every child begins his mission-work with his first breath. Helpless, unseeing, unfeeling, unnoting, he teaches the most profound lesson of love. Through his unembarrassed ignorance the child teaches. We thought we were wise, but a pair of questioning child-eyes look in on our face and the query, "What is that for?" What makes that?" makes us realize that our boasted wisdom was a sham. If we would be able to recite our lesson to this little teacher we must go to work to learn.

We think we teach the child but he is a greater teacher than we are. We pump statements of facts into him, he pumps statements of ignorance out of us, until, in very self-abasement, we hasten to supply ourselves with stores of truth from which he can draw the knowledge he so eagerly seeks.

He teaches us by his imitativeness. We did not know we were so ungrateful; that we did so many awkward things; that we spoke so ungrammatically or so rudely; that we had so much irritability of tone and manner, until we saw ourselves reflected in some little living mirror and were ashamed of what we saw. His purity teaches us. Many a man who has not trimmed his speech to suit the ears of his wife, or the public, has silenced the oath or the vulgarity because he shrank from staining the purity of his little child.

No reformer, no philanthropist, no clergyman can preach so effectively for righteousness as does the child. Think how this world would degenerate if there were no children to act as missionaries. I have seen houses where adults lived by themselves, and they grew careless in manner, slipshod in speech, selfish in thought and deed, and I have said they are heathens and need the missionary efforts of a little child. And I have seen the transformation such a missionary has wrought. Politeness cultivated, words more carefully chosen, unselfish love manifested, the world's missionary has done his work. By his confidence in us the child teaches us to be true. He believes in us until we have taught him that we are unworthy and are humiliated before his reproachful glance.

We talk much these days of child study, of what we are doing for the child. It would be well if, with a truer view of the world, we recognized what we owe to him. How many of the world's industries are his debtor! How many learned professions depend for their existence and perpetuity upon him. Not for what he is to be in the future, but for what he is now as a regenerator, a teacher, an inspirer, should we recognize the child as the world's greatest missionary.

Call at Mrs. M. C. Day's and see the new style oval pictures. They are all the rage.

## WOMEN GAMBLERS.

Society Maidens Who Enjoy the Fascination of Cards.

A great furor has been made over the discovery that English women are addicted to the vice of gambling. All the society journals have discussed the matter, and reformers have met in council to discover ways and means of killing out the monstrous vice. Meanwhile London's well-to-do society women spend whole days at each other's homes, where the blinds are carefully drawn, or, rather, that part of the twenty-four hours that they consider day—from 4 in the afternoon until midnight. They play with modest limits, but are still able to win or lose respectable little sums before the session closes. Social engagements are frequently thrown over for the fascination of gaming, and the men seem perfectly indifferent to this state of things. Now, this is a fashion which has not been slow in coming over to us. Our women have taken to gaming as naturally as ducks to water, and there can be found any number of beautifully appointed homes where the forenoon, afternoon or evening, according to inclination, is devoted to the several games of cards through which money changes hands. All these women know that they are liable to fall into the clutches of the law, so they take every precaution. I believe that they are even glad to have their husbands go to the club; at least, they have so far ceased to make objections so as to arouse suspicion. In some cases this course of treatment has cured a man of the club habit, for he has seen the danger into which his wife is drifting, and has exerted himself to turn her attention in other directions. It can be done in almost every case, because women are susceptible to attention, particularly male attention. But this occasional man is the only reformer I know who is interesting himself in the matter, and the society journals have not yet found the scent of this increasing taste for gambling.

Age of Niagara.

Some interesting speculations concerning the age of the Niagara gorge are reported by nature. This was the subject of a paper by Prof. G. Fredrick Wright, read at the Boston meeting of the American association. The late Dr. James Hall early noted the significance that "the outlet of the chasm below Niagara falls is scarcely wider than elsewhere along its course." This is important evidence of the late date of its origin and it has been used in support of the short estimates which have been made concerning the length of time separating us from the glacial period. A close examination made by Prof. Wright this summer greatly strengthens the force of the argument, since he found that the disintegrating forces tending to enlarge the outlet and give it a V shape are more rapid than has been supposed. As the result of his investigations he concludes that a conservative estimate of the rate of disintegration for the seventy feet of Niagara shales supporting the Niagara limestone would be one inch a year, with a probable rate of two inches a year. But at the lowest estimate no more than 12,000 years would be required for the enlargement of the upper part of the mouth of the gorge, 1,000 feet on each side, which is very largely in excess of the actual amount of enlargement. Some of the recent estimates, therefore, from 30,000 to 40,000 years old, are regarded as extravagant. According to Prof. Wright, the age of the gorge cannot be much more than 10,000 years, and is probably considerably less.

First Horseless Carriage.

If further proof were needed of the dictum that "there is no new thing under the sun," it has been supplied by an article in the Revue Scientifique, which traces the invention of the automobile to the ingenious mechanician Vaucanson, just one hundred and fifty years ago. In a memorandum recently brought to light, it is recorded that Vaucanson was honored in 1748 by a visit from Louis XV., for the purpose of inspecting a marvelous carriage that ran without the aid of a horse or any visible means of propulsion. Two persons took their seats in the vehicle, which seems to have been as gorgeous as a sheriff's carriage, and were driven around the court yard to the satisfaction of his majesty and of the Duc de Mortemart, M. de Lauzun, M. d'Avezac and other members of his suite. But, though a promise was secured of royal patronage, the Academy of Sciences declared that such a conveyance would not be tolerated in the streets, and the scheme was nipped in the bud. The motive power was supplied by a huge clock spring, so that only a short journey was possible, but the gear seems to have closely resembled that of the horseless carriage of to-day.

A Trust!

If a man hoards his flour in famine times and charges exorbitant prices to the starving people, he is a cruel miser. If a man who owned a boat were to refuse to permit its use to rescue a shipwrecked crew unless he were paid for it he would be denounced as little else than a murderer. But when a combination of financiers takes advantage of a low supply of coal (which it has brought about by its own evil machinations) to transform the sufferings of the poor into profits, it is a Trust! Was ever an honest English word so basely misused.

Plague Disseminators.

Rats and mice of the Himalayas are the greatest disseminators of the black plague.

## PATCHES AND POWDER.

This Picturesque Fashion Has Come Into Vogue Again.

If you are a keen observer you will have noted the gradual coming in of black face patches, relics of the days when powdered hair was in vogue. Powdered hair is in vogue now, among women whose locks take a long time in reaching the stage of absolute whiteness, which every woman prefers to gray streaks, and is perhaps one reason for the reappearance of the black patch. It is not to be worn in daylight, because it must accompany the dainty things which go to make up a full toilette. Under the brilliant electric light or more softened brilliancy of gaslight, a black patch adds beauty and delicacy to the complexion. Its common form is square, but a few clever women have dared to indulge in fancy shapes because they know exactly the right place to stick it. This is an art in itself, requiring considerable study and numberless experiments. Powder for the hair is not confined to women with whitening locks. There is the woman with dark hair, who has noted the becomingness of a white lock which nature had placed on the head of some woman, and tries to imitate. There is also the woman whose brown hair is devoid of lights, and she secures a fictitious brightness by the judicious use of brilliant powder. As this is only sprinkled on lightly, it can be shaken off when the hair is let down.

"A Thrilling Night's Ride"

Is the title of a very interesting illustrated story, which will be mailed free on receipt of 2 cents postage, by W. H. Guerin, 17 Campus-Martius, Detroit, Mich.

Queen in a Balloon.

The lot of the queen regent of Spain can hardly be said to be cast in pleasant places of late. Both foreign affairs and domestic troubles have been the cause of great anxiety, and her majesty is beginning to wear quite a careworn look, which is only lightened when she is devoting herself to her son. The queen felt very proud and delighted when the young king of Spain recently passed triumphantly through the ordeal of the examination which admits to the Spanish universities. The young King Alfonso sat in state, surrounded by his court, and encouraged by his mother and sister, bravely surmounted the difficulties of the examination papers. The queen regent, by the way, holds what is probably a unique record. She is the only queen who has tempted fate in a balloon. Every precaution was taken, however, that the risk should not be great, for the balloon—which was being used for military experiments—was held captive while the queen was enjoying her unusual experience.

Leo's Long Rule.

The New York Freeman's Journal says: "Leo XIII. will enter upon the nineteenth year of his age on March 2 and the twenty-second of his supreme pontificate Feb. 20. Two hundred and sixty-two pontiffs have preceded Leo XIII., but of these only seven have occupied it for twenty-one years. The average length of papal reign is but little more than seven years. Ten popes died within a month after their election, and the shortest reign in the history of the papacy is that of St. Stephen II., which lasted only three days. Of the 262 popes who preceded Leo XIII., 88 have been canonized or beatified. Twelve popes have borne the name of Leo, and of the Leos five have been canonized as saints. Of the 57 cardinals living, 31 are Italians, 7 French, 5 Spanish, 4 Austro-Hungarian, 3 German, 1 Pole, 1 American, 1 Belgian, 1 Irish, 1 English, 1 Swiss and 1 Australian. Pope Leo has created 117 cardinals, and during his pontificate 123 cardinals have passed away. Not a solitary member of the Sacred College to which he was admitted by Pius IX., forty-six years ago, is now living."

A Good Reason.

Boy—Mr. Smitters wants to know if you'll lend him an umbrella. He says you know him. "You may say that I do know him. He will probably understand why you didn't bring the umbrella."

Sick Women Advised to Seek

Advice of Mrs. Pinkham.

(LETTER TO MRS. PINKHAM NO. 94,963)  
"I had inflammation and falling of the womb, and inflammation of ovaries, and was in great pain. I took medicine prescribed by a physician, but it did me no good. At last I heard of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and after using it faithfully I am thankful to say I am a well woman. I would advise all suffering women to seek advice of Mrs. Pinkham."—Mrs. G. H. CHAFFIN, GRANT PARK, ILL.

"For several years my health was miserable. I suffered the most dreadful pains, and was almost on the verge of insanity. I consulted one of the best physicians in New York, and he pronounced my disease a fibroid tumor, advising an operation without delay, saying that it was my only chance for life. Other doctors prescribed strong and violent medicine, and one said I was incurable, another told me my only salvation was galvanic batteries, which I tried, but nothing relieved me. One day a friend called and begged me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I began its use and took several bottles. From the very first bottle there was a wonderful change for the better. The tumor has disappeared entirely and my old spirits have returned. I heartily recommend your medicine to all suffering women."—Mrs. VAN CLEFT, 416 SAUNDERS AVE., JERSEY CITY HEIGHTS, N. J.

At Washington, Philadelphia and New York stations of Pennsylvania Short Lines complete and efficient cab service is maintained by the railroad company for the benefit of patrons. The thorough organization of the Pennsylvania System is manifested in the cab service which is satisfactorily performed at surprisingly low fares. For particulars apply to F. M. BUSHONG, T. P. Agt., 66 Griswold St., Detroit.

The Last Straw.  
Exhibitor—This, ladies and gents, this piece of straw is the celebrated last straw that broke the camel's back.

Mrs. Hardacre—Well, well, Hiram, that's wonderful. I've heard tell of that straw all my life, but little did I ever expect to see it!

Tonsetts.

The elegant confection; instant relief and warranted one day cure for sore throat, hoarseness, grippe, coughs and cold. For sale by H. D. Tidale, Hillsdale, Mich.

Bear Meat Kept Three Years.

One of the interesting studies to persons who have never seen large quantities of game is a visit to a big cold storage plant where it is stored. In one place in New York city there is an old bear, as natural as when first killed, that has been in cold storage for over three years. Every variety of wild game is represented in the big cold storage plant.

YPSILANTI BRANCH.

Ypsilanti, Mich. Daily. \*Except Sunday. O. C. DICKINSON, Ticket Agent.

## RAILROAD TIME TABLES.

## L. S. &amp; M. S. RAILROAD

STATIONS.	Exp.	Acc.	Exp.	Acc.	Exp.	Acc.
Toledo	10:45	8:00	8:15	2:30		
Pittsford	10:55	8:10	8:25			
Adrian	11:05	8:20	8:35			
HILLSDALE	11:15	8:30	8:45			
Ann Arbor	11:25	8:40	8:55			
Chicago	11:35	8:50	9:05			
	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Chicago	7:30	5:05	7:50	8:20		

STATIONS.	F. Mail.	Acc.	Mail.	Acc.	Exp.	Acc.	Exp.
Chicago	6:30	5:05	8:30	8:50	2:00		
Ann Arbor	6:40	5:15	8:40	9:00			
HILLSDALE	6:50	5:25	8:50	9:10			
Adrian	7:00	5:35	9:00				
Pittsford	7:10	5:45	9:10				
Toledo	7:20	5:55	9:20	4:40	11:05		

## FT. WAYNE BRANCH.

Mail.	Exp.	Acc.	STATIONS.	Exp.	Exp.	Acc.	Acc.
P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.
6:15	11:45	7:15	JACKSON	8:35	8:35	9:25	
6:25	12:14	7:24	HANOVER	8:45	8:45	9:35	
7:15	12:35	8:10	JACKSON	8:55	8:55	9:45	
7:30	1:12	8:25	HILLSDALE	9:10	9:10	9:55	
1:31	8:30	Bankers	9:20	9:20	10:05		
1:33	8:32	Reading	9:22	9:22	10:07		

## LANSING BRANCH.

Exp.	Acc.	STATIONS.	Exp.	Acc.	Exp.	Acc.
P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.
12:10	5:05	10:10	Lansing	4:55	9:10	11:40
4:50	7:31	12:01	Litchfield	4:57	7:40	8:45
5:40	7:57	12:19	JACKSON	5:45	7:55	9:15
6:30	8:10	12:30	HILLSDALE	5:55	8:05	9:30

## YPSILANTI BRANCH.

Exp.	Acc.	STATIONS.	Exp.	Acc.	Exp.	Acc.
P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.
12:05	4:55	Ypsilanti	4:55	9:10	9:25	
8:30	3:05	Somerset	4:55	9:10	9:25	
8:35	3:10	Somerset Center	4:55	9:10	9:25	
8:40	3:15	Jerome	4:55	9:10	9:25	
8:45	3:20	Ypsilanti	4:55	9:10	9:25	
7:35	2:35	HILLSDALE	4:55	9:10	9:25	

\*Daily. \*Except Sunday. O. C. DICKINSON, Ticket Agent.

## THE

Detroit, Toledo &amp; Milwaukee R. R.

GRAND HAVEN, DETROIT &amp; TOLEDO.

## TRAINS EAST.

STATIONS.	Mail	Exp.	Pass	Pass	Pass	Pass
	day	day	day	day	day	day
First Class.	day	day	day	day	day	day
Toledo	7:30	1:30	5:30	6:10		
Detroit	7:40	1:40	5:40	6:20		
Adrian Junction	7:45	1:45	5:45	6:25		
Jerome	7:50	1:50	5:50	6:30		
Moscow	7:55	1:55	5:55	6:35		
Hanover	8:00	2:00	6:00	6:40		
Marshall	8:05	2:05	6:05	6:45		
Battle Creek	8:10	2:10	6:10	6:50		
Albion	8:15	2:15	6:15	6:55		
Holland	8:20	2:20	6:20	7:00		